

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. VI.]

SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1794.

[NUMBER 308.]

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The MAID of SWITZERLAND.

[Concluded.]

JULIA, whose grief was unutterable, remained silent. "Valmont, (continued madame de Clemengis) I know you love my daughter: She regards you too with tenderness—since fate has placed an insuperable bar to your union, be a brother to her: Julia will love you with the affection of a sister. I believe your honor inviolate: May it ever remain so! And if you should for an instant deviate from those principles you at present possess, let the remembrance of the confidence I repose in you now, preserve you in the line of rectitude." Valmont threw himself on his knees: "How your words afflict, yet charm me! may I never forfeit the favorable opinion, or the treasure you bequeath me; by becoming unworthy of either. Oh, Julia!" he continued taking her hand, and embracing it with eagerness, "since cruel fortune denies me the happiness of becoming your husband, let me embrace the title of your brother. With transport I assume the precious character; and Heaven be witness of the fidelity with which I shall perform the fraternal part."

Madame de Clemengis now growing faint desired to be left alone: Julia could not be prevailed on to leave her, but sat by her bed, the image of silent woe, watching with painful anxiety every emotion of her mother. Some days elapsed, when with the most perfect resignation—the most acute sufferings, madame de Clemengis breathed her last. For some moments Julia was not sensible of her loss; but when she discovered the truth, she uttered the most piercing cries, and throwing herself on the body, would not be separated from it.

In vain did Valmont endeavor to console her—in vain did he strive to assuage her grief: She regarded him not; but, deaf to the voice of consolation, listened to nothing but her despair. By degrees, however he drew her from the object of her sorrow, he soothed her grief, by participating in it, and mingled his tears with hers. In time, she became more composed. Perceiving her melancholy was not likely to be soon dissipated, in a place where every object reminded her of her loss, he hastened her departure, alledging his father was impatient for his return. Julia, having no just objection to make, mildly acquiesced; but parted with the fondest regret from her native fields, wherein she had spent the blissful hours of early youth; nor could she refrain from casting a "lingering look," as they journeyed along, on that romantic spot that now formed the tomb of her parents. Valmont en-

deavored to draw her attention from objects too interesting to her sensibility, by describing to her Paris, and the manners of the Parisians. She listened with the utmost sweetness and complacency to his descriptions. His remarks pleased and interested her. She found herself amused by his conversation, and part of her former vivacity returned.—Valmont was delighted with so favorable a change, and flattered himself her spirits would in a short time be wholly restored. On their arrival at Paris, she was immediately introduced to the marquis. He received her with politeness and respect: But the natural coldness and hauteur of his temper prevented his expressing either tenderness or affection at the sight of so near a relation. Already depressed in her mind, this chilling interview almost annihilated her. By no means happy at the thoughts of living with a man of the marquis's disposition, she rejoiced at his proposing to her, sometime after her arrival, boarding in a convent, as the most eligible situation for a young woman without female protectors. As nothing could be more agreeable to her inclinations, than such a proposal, she gladly acceded to it; and in a short time she was placed in one of the most respectable convents in Paris. Valmont was by no means pleased with this arrangement, apprehensive from the melancholy Julia still retained, she might be induced to think of taking the veil; dreading a resolution that would forever deprive him of all hope of being united to her, the distant idea of which he still fondly cherished. His fears were not groundless—Julia, pleased with the respect and attention the lady abbess and the nuns paid her, and charmed with their bland and placid manners, listened with eager pleasure to the flattering picture they drew of the peace and happiness of a monastic life, exempt from the cares and anxieties of the world. Retirement and repose where the only blessings she now coveted, and the only prospect that now pleased her melancholy imagination. Though not unexpected, yet Valmont was driven to despair, on being assured of her design; to dissuade her from her resolution he found impossible, though he employed all the rhetoric of a lover, joined to the influence of a mother. Not insensible to his ardent conjurations, nor unmoved by his tender entreaties, yet he could not prevail on her to alter her purpose. Possessed with a desire of ending her days in the convent, she closed her ears, and guarded her heart from the power of Valmont's persuasions, with a caution and reserve that deeply wounded him.

Hopeless of changing her determination, he left her, almost distracted. Several times

he was on the point of soliciting his father to use his influence to dissuade her from her resolve: But he knew that father too well, not to be fearful he would be more disposed to encourage than disapprove an inclination that would ease him of all farther solicitude. The agitation of his mind, occasioned by the fear of not being able to prevent a step he could not bear to think of, threw him into a fever that endangered his life. Julia had already entered her noviciate: But as the time approached, when she must make her profession she found her resolution relax. Valmont's grief was ever before her eyes: His tender affection, his constant and honorable passion, and the despair that overwhelmed him, were images that continually presented themselves. How then were they strengthened, when informed he was ill, and that his life was despaired of? A thousand times did she repent of her rashness; and had not pride withheld her, would instantly have declined taking the veil, to have restored Valmont to health.

The marquis was soon made acquainted with the situation of his son's heart, as he frequently in his delirium called on the name of Julia, and uttered such exclamations, as fully informed those around him how passionately he adored her. Anxious for the life of an only son, and fearing, as Valmont ardently wished to see her, any opposition might increase his disorder, the marquis sent a messenger to Julia to request her presence immediately. She instantly obeyed the summons, and flew to the chamber of her lover. Though the fever had not yet left him, and he was still delirious, he knew her on her entrance: And this proof of her regard appeared to have more efficacy in calming his disordered mind, than all the skill of the physicians.

From the constant care and attention of Julia, and the judgment with which she administered his medicines—for he would receive them from no hand but hers—he soon discovered favorable symptoms. His fever in a short time abated, and left only the weakness usual in such cases. Julia now thought of returning to the convent, but was prevailed on to defer her design, as the marquis joined his entreaties to those of his son, to induce her to stay; nor would the latter suffer her to depart, till he had gained her promise to lay aside all thoughts of taking the vows. Julia had been some time in the convent, after her return, without having heard from either the marquis or Valmont. Anxious to know what could occasion this unusual neglect, and fearing she knew not what, she waited with impatience for some intelligence; when one morning Valmont appear-

ed at the grate, habited in mourning; she hastily enquired if the marquis was well? Guessing at the cause of her alarm by the question, he informed her it was not his father for whom he wore sable, but madame de Valmont, whose sudden death was occasioned by the fright and ill treatment she received from robbers who attacked her carriage as she was returning late, or rather early, from an assembly where she had spent the night.

"And now, Julia," continued Valmont, "since fate has removed every obstacle, you will not surely refuse to become mine, nor by delay longer deprive me of the happiness I have so long languished for!"

Julia, confused and astonished at the surprising intelligence, for some time could make no answer, but recovering herself, with some confusion she replied: "Though providence had so unforeseenly removed one obstacle, she did not see they were the nearer united; for there still remained another: 'Your father, I am persuaded, will never give his consent to our marriage, and without that we can never be united.' Valmont you cannot doubt my affection; but—" "Affection!" reiterated he, "no, Julia, you never loved me, or you could not thus with cold and idle scruples oppose a union to which heaven now seems favorable. As to my father, having once sacrificed my happiness to his authority, he surely cannot expect another offering to his caprice." "Valmont," returned Julia, "you do me wrong; my cold scruples, as you are pleased to term them, are not so unreasonable as you imagine: But the cruel doubts you entertain, groundless as unjust, I know not how to pardon. I own and assent to what you say on the tyranny of your father; yet I still think he has a claim to your respect, if not to your obedience; and the compliment of asking his consent is surely due." Valmont intreated Julia's pardon, for the impetuosity of his temper; and assented to the propriety of informing his father, which, on leaving her, he immediately did. The marquis, knowing he could no longer expect that blind submission to his authority he had formerly exacted, replied, with his usual *sang froid* and indifference, "he might do as he thought proper." Happy, that his wishes were not opposed, he hastened to claim the hand of his Julia, to whom, on the expiration of his mourning, he was united in the festive bands of Hymen, whose rosy fetters they still wear with ease and pleasure.

AN ECDO TE.

A True son of Hibernia was travelling from Boston to Londonderry through a town, where the land was poor, the roads crooked, and the inhabitants rustic in their manners. He called at an house to enquire the way. "Why sir, (says the woman) I thought an Irishman was never out of his way, even if he was going to the infernal regions." "Indeed madam, (replied he) if I might judge from the badness of the land, the crookedness of the roads and the manners of the people, I should think I was not far from there now."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To MARIA T——N.

Occasioned by a Poetical apology from her, for not showing the author the answer she had written to the lines in last week's Museum.

HOW many ways does artful Maria find,
To captivate the heart and charm mankind;

Ah! fatal excellence when thus you choose,
Or kind to grant, or graceful to refuse;
Be this for once my joy—be this my pride,
Thus to have ask'd and thus to've been deny'd.
Water-street, April 2, R.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

M A T I L D A.

A FRAGMENT.

ALL bright the moon serenely shone,
The winds were hush'd, and calm the waves;

When on a rock Matilda stood,
Whose craggy sides old Hudson laves.

Despair was pictur'd on her face,
Loose did her raven tresses flow,
No ray of hope illum'd her eye,
And her torn bosom throbb'd with woe.

Oh, Heav'n! she cry'd, why cease the winds,
Whose savage fury howl'd so late;
Why smooths the sea its ruffled form,—
Ah why suspend Matilda's fate.

Where sleeps the storm, which lately tore
The tow'ring forests leafy pride;
Where is the lightnings awful power,
Which spread its flaming terrors wide.

Alas! the winds subside in peace,
The thunder rends the air no more,
The billows sink into a calm,
Nor longer lash the sounding shore.

Within this breast the tempest raves,
Distraction seizes on my brain;
Pangs fierce and dread assail my heart,
And icy terror chills each vein.

Ye glitt'ring stars, that oft have heard
My sighs disturb the midnight air,
Where did you hide your lucid heads,
When Arthur needed all your care?

And thou, fair regent of the night,
Ah! where didst thou thy chaste beams lave;
What scene with silver rad'ance gild,
When he was lost beneath the wave?

Look down, dear youth, behold a wretch;
She paus'd, and on the flood survey'd
His form her gentle bosom lov'd,
Then madly shriek'd the beauteous maid.

Down the rude steep she frantic flew,
The tide had cast him on the shore;
Eager she caught him in her arms,
Oh, now my love! we part no more.

All wild, upon his lifeless form
Matilda fix'd her tearless eye;
Is't thus we meet dear hapless youth,
We've met, alas! then but to die!

A gen'ral tremor shook her frame,
She sunk distracted by his side;
No sigh reliev'd her burbling heart,
She press'd his clay cold cheek and dy'd.

March 27,

LAURETTA.

The modest wife of SUSAN, the BREECHES MAKER.

BESIDE a lamp besmear'd with oil,
Sue toiling sat for riches;
Her aching heart a HUSBAND fill'd!
Her lap a pair of BREECHES.

"Ah me!" with feeble voice she cry'd,
While sigh oft rose with sitches;
"Ah me! and must I live a maid,
"And only MAKE the BREECHES!"

"Ye Gods!" then rais'd to heaven her eyes—
"O! grant my wish soon—which is
"A husband young, a kind good man,
"And let me WEAR the BREECHES!"

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Citizen Harrisson,

THAT the age we now live in, is an age of Revolution and Reformation, none perhaps but Sceptics, will attempt to deny. That Revolutions and Reformations, operate not only in government and laws, and in opinions and men, is a position so evident, that common sense would blush at a denial. But that probability would admit of a reform, or a change having been wrought where the indelible impressions of evil are inherent by nature, is an idea so grossly absurd, that we may join in laughter at the expense of the inventor.

*Democrat did well to laugh of yore,
Good cause he had, but now much more;
This life of ours is more absurd
Than that of his, or long before.*

Is it not repugnant to reason, to suppose that good can result from that source whose origin is evil; or would not the darkness of error inhabit that imagination which should entertain an idea that a Revolution and Reformation had taken place in the most probable predominant passion in a female, a passion in which can center all their boasted pride, and which will ever meet the contempt and abhorrence of ingenious minds. Surely we must either suppose the great order of nature reversed, or that reason has at length deigned to shed her enlightened banners o'er the face of female creation. If so, then man indeed is blessed and may account himself as making rapid progress to that happy millenium, when all wars shall cease, and when the vile and subtle arts of coquetry shall be buried in everlasting oblivion. "all will be peace and all be love;" but alas! such thoughts are a delusion, they are without foundation. Could mankind only flatter themselves with the anticipation of so happy a reform in female minds, or could they have it in their power to put it beyond the shadow of a doubt, by transmitting to posterity an account of so happy a reform taking place in this our day. How would it adorn the page of History? How would it astonish the multitude? & make the million to share with transports of amazement and enraptured enthusiasm.

But old Petrarch has observed, and with much propriety, that we change our languages and habits, and customs, and laws, and manners, and religion, but we do not change, nay, we do not abandon our vices, nor our diseases, they are still the same, they ever remain triumphant. Would females be persuaded from their error by the confession of the *Fain Young Woman* in your last Saturday's paper (or in language plainer) would they divest themselves from the practice of vile and subtle arts of unmeaning approbation, then their society would be rendered the seat of bliss, and man would be eager in the pursuit of that pleasure which would naturally arise from their company. Surely if they take in view the dreadful dilemma into which that virtue had fallen after having practised all the sly and ensnaring devices which female ingenuity could invent, and where her last alternative may be expressed in these forcible words, "save, save, or I perish," or in the heart rending accents of her own diction; "I am grown old, am in an unfortunate situation, and would be glad of assistance from any one, or from any quarter." It must evidently appear, that should they continue in their wild and senseless career, it must evidently follow, that they will share a similar fate and perhaps fall far short from the ultimate of their wishes.

Such, Citizen Harrisson, such are the characters over which flatterers and fools gain an ascendancy, when men of sense and candor are treated with cold indifference, and indeed with contempt and abhorrence.

CORDELIA—THE FEMALES FRIEND.

March 27.

NEW-YORK, APRIL 5.

BY the sloop New-York and Philadelphia packet, Fitzpatrick, arrived on Sunday in 22 days from Jamaica, we learn, that MARTINIQUE is still in possession of the French, and there was little probability of their losing it.

The LEGISLATURE of this state adjourned on Thursday last to meet at Poughkeepsie, having passed 58 ACTS.

The Public are cautioned to beware of counterfeited Five Dollar Bills of the Bank of the United States, and Twenty Dollar Bills of the Bank of North America, several of which have appeared in circulation within a few days past.

Extract of a letter from a respectable house at Lisbon, to their correspondent in this city dated January 27, 1794.

"Tho' we have lately had both an English and Dutch convoy arrive with a good deal of wheat, prices have not come down, nor do we think they will; especially if the war with France continues, which there is every appearance of. It is supposed our market has a supply of grain for about three months;—the best American wheat continues in it from 560 to 600 reals per alquier—and corn from 360 to 420; but this last for the present, but little demand, tho' will soon be in great request; but prices of neither, we think, will advance above what we quote. Flour continues to be a prohibited article; and will only be admitted in cases of great necessity.—The American vessels that are now here, government has granted a convoy to; and will sail in 10 or 15 days: and we shall not be surprised to find the *truce with the Algerines* not confirmed, and that the Portuguese Squadron again takes its station in the straits."

A genuine Copy of a letter from Messrs. Bird, Savage & Bird, Merchants in London, 11th January, 1794, to a Gentleman in this City.

"SIR,
"THE alterations are such as must be satisfactory to all parties, and there is now no reason to fear a rupture between our two Countries; for tho' there still remains an impediment to your ships bringing the French colonial produce direct to Europe, as such a voyage would not have been allowed by the French before the war, and should only be now to avoid our Cruisers, it can hardly be complained of, if our government impedes it.—The restrictions not to supply ports actually blockaded, and not to supply the French with naval or military stores are founded on the acknowledged laws of nations. You are left at liberty to supply the Islands in all other respects, which will give you an immense trade.—The article relative to the bringing in ships laden with French colonial produce, the property of French subjects, is so explicitly worded that if the captors fail of proving the property French, they will be subject to cost, damages and demurrage, which will make them very cautious.

We are Sir,

Your humble servants,

BIRD, SAVAGE & BIRD."

Extract of a letter from London, dated January 8.

"Government is about removing some pressures that have borne hard upon the navigation of your states. The committee of American merchants having made strong remonstrances on the delays of the admiralty courts, and detention of property.—We are persuaded things in future as respects your shipping will move better than they have done—actual property will be better respected.—It is the plundering privateers, against whom, and with justice the heaviest complaints lie. The late

order of council will be revoked, and fresh instructions will appear in next gazette. We understand application has been made to the French Convention, also respecting the American shipping detained in their ports, by the Minister of the states and other American citizens now at Paris; we hope they will be speedily liberated.

10th January.—"The Belvidere has been detained by request of the Committee, and will convey the order of council alluded to above, which if it be as extensive as promised, must conciliate and make America perfectly content with respect to her navigation."

Extract of a letter from Leghorn, dated December 9.

"This morning our Ambassador, Lord Hervey, went on board a Swedish frigate lying in this bay, and ordered him, at his peril to unmoor. Lord Hervey did this in consequence of the Captain of one of our frigates now lying in the bay, having received the following letter from the Captain of a Swedish frigate.

"Sir, being bound to Genoa, I esteem it my duty to take under my convoy all the Swedish and Danish merchant ships lying here, which were ordered from that port by you; and should you attempt to hinder me, I am determined not to be stopped by equal force, and shall get my ship under way, two hours after day break in the morning, for that purpose.

"Our frigate was at quarters all night, intending to engage the Swede, had he attempted to weigh his anchors; but on Lord Hervey's going on board, the Captain prudently relinquished his design. However, they make us fearful we are on the event of hostilities with that nation. A few days ago a French ship of the line was set fire to by some Republican sailors on board, and burnt down to the water's edge. The Captain and some of the officers, who were at that time amusing themselves with cards in the cabin, were burnt; as were between 400 and 500 seamen. A frigate of the same description went to sea the other day; the men mutinied, and took her into Marseilles. The English frigate, our convoy, in coming in, in the night, ran on shore on the Malora; but with proper assistance, starting her water and getting out her guns, she has since got off, and it is to be hoped without any material damage. Genoa is still blockaded by the English and Spaniards."

BOSTON, March 24.

Copy of a letter from a gentleman now in France to his friend in this town, received by the brig Dolphin, just arrived at Providence, dated,

Havre, Dec. 30, 1793.

I wrote you by the same opportunity a few days since; I then told you of the success of the armies of the Republic in the TAKING of Toulon and Valenciennes; this day being the Decadi, we have been celebrating the event, or rather rejoicing with our Brethren of this Republic, at the re-capture of Toulon. This morning arrived here the confirmation of the re-taking of Valenciennes; it is said that the Austrians lost 14,000 killed, and that 6000 came over and joined the armies of the Republic, the rest were taken prisoners.

We have also had accounts that the rebels at La Vendee, are completely cut up. On every side success attends the French arms.

It scarcely now, admits of a doubt but that the TREE of LIBERTY, planted in this country, will take root and spread its branches over all Europe, and that tyranny and oppression will be no more.—If the prayer of an individual will avail any towards it, I will pray without ceasing.

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

At Hackinsack, by the Rev. Mr. Fraley, Mr. ALBERT COOPER, to Miss POLLY ACKERMAN, both of that place.

On Sunday evening last, Mr. JOHN G. WARREN, of this city, to Miss KERNEY, of New-Jersey.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Pilmore, Mr. CHARLES M'CARTY, to Miss DEBORAH HUTCHINS—both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, at Jamaica, by the Rev. Mr. Hammel, Mr. ROBERT CROMMELIN, to Miss ANN REED DE PEYSTER, grand daughter to Mr. James De Peyster, of that place.

On Wednesday evening last, at New-Ark, by the Rev. Mr. M'Worter, Mr. JAMES CUNNING, Merchant of Second-River, to Mrs. CATHERINE PAULSA, of Barbadoes neck.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. JOHN WARDELL, to Miss JANE DODGE, daughter of Mr. Samuel Dodge—both of this city.

THEATRE.

BY THE OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.

ON MONDAY EVENING, April 7.

Will be presented, a TRAGEDY, called,

OTHELLO,

Moor of Venice.

To which will be added, a FARCE, called, *The*

DEVIL TO PAY;

Or, The Wives Metamorphos'd.

The doors will be opened a Quarter past Five, and the Curtain drawn up precisely a Quarter after six o'clock. *Vivat Republica.*

NOTICE.

A N Election for fourteen Sachems, a Treasurer, and Secretary, will be held in Tammany Society on Monday evening next; of which the Members are desired to take notice and attend.

By order of the Grand Sachem,

April 5, BENJ. STRONG, Sec'y.

To be SOLD,

A Healthy Negro Wench, of about 12 or 13 years of age, has had the small pox, and is very handy about the house.—For further particulars apply to the Printer. 05—tf

March 15, 1794.

Part of a House to Let.

N EAR the upper end of Queen-street; consisting of two rooms, and two bed-rooms, with other privileges. For further particulars enquire of the Printer. 06 tf

TO BE LET.

A Convenient Large Room;

In a healthy and Pleasant part of the city:—Also, A very commodious and DRY CELLAR. Enquire at this Office.

Court of Apollo.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

DEMOCRATIC SONG.

Tune—"Lads of Richmond-Hill."

COME, come my lads let's toss the can,
Let FREEDOM's health go round;
Drink, drink to Gallia's famous sons,
Where wars loud thunders sound.
With swords in hands,
Those Patriot bands,
With terrors ne'er dismay'd,
But with delight
Rush to the fight,
Can FREEMEN be afraid.

America first taught her sons
The RIGHTS of MAN to know;
Who with her swords and trilly guns
Repell'd their haughty foe.

Let's drink and sing,
Down, down all kings,
May all their heads lie low;
May tyrants all
Down headlong fall,
O fine, O rare show.

Cheer up ye warlike daring youth,
With FREEMEN man your walls;
Ours flunk them by a love of truth,
Lead on where danger calls.
And thou my boys
Their threats despise;
With courage grasp your sword,
Attack them bold,
Keep fast your hold,
Till victory's the word.

Establish firm your noble cause,
Without dissenting voice;
While echoes rend of loud applause,
The Heavens applaud your choice.

Huzzas are heard,
Monarchy's fled,
Republicans unite
Your hands in one,
And all combine,

'Tis FREEDOM and 'tis RIGHT.

March 24.

PATRICK.

NOTICE.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens County, in the State of New-York.

Notice is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Flushing, in the county of Queens, and State of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors," passed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Estate, real and personal, within the county of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an absent debtor, to be seized, and that unless, the said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts within one year after this public notice of such seizure, all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens County March 22, 1794.

17.

PICKED up adrift in the North-River, near Philips'-Manor, in October last, a ship Yawl, that will carry 12 or 14 men. Whoever will prove property and pay charges may have her again by applying at No. 83, Queen-street.

March 29, 1794.

07—

Ladies and Gentlemen,

WHEN decorating yourselves with the advantages of dress, examine one of the greatest ornaments of the person, that is much exposed and much admired,

A Clean full set of Teeth.

Which may be acquired by applying to Dr. Greenwood, Approved Dentist, Directly opposite the lower corner of St. Paul's Church Yard, No. 10, Vesey street; where he has every convenience, with apparatus and instruments to facilitate every operation that comes within the province of a dentist.

Who with sentiments of gratitude acknowledges the patronage he has hitherto been honored with in the line of his profession during ten years successful practice in this city. He makes and fixes teeth in many different ways, some of which are substituted without drawing the stumps, or causing the least pain; they help mastication, give a youthful air to the countenance, and render pronunciation more agreeable and distinct.

He cleanses and restores the teeth to their original whiteness, and the breath to its natural sweetness.

Those persons who wish to have information concerning their teeth or gums, &c. will be informed with pleasure by the operator gratis, whose candor may be depended on; his very moderate charges, (from what has hitherto been demanded by traveling dentists, &c.) must be satisfactory, it is presumed, to every person who pleases to consult him; he demands no fee for performing any operation that does not equal the most sanguine expectation.

N. B. Constant attendance is given at all hours of the day, and all messages or notes duly noticed.

To be had as above, Specific Dentifrice Powder for preserving the teeth and gums, price 2s. 6d. per box, 24s. per doz.

A generous price given for live or dead front teeth.

03—2m

February 1, 1794.

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and rons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description, Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.

JUST OPENED.

By JAMES HARRISON,
No. 38, MAIDEN-LANE.

ELEGANT PRINTS; coloured & uncoloured, by the first masters; which will be sold upon reasonable terms.

New-York, February 1, 1794.

S. L O Y D,

Stay, Mantua-Maker and Milliner.

BEGS leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great Dock-street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgements to her friends and the public for past favors and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favor her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Orders from town or country punctually obeyed.
July 20, 1793.

71—17.

PAINTING, GILDING and GLAZING.

No. 43, Smith-Street.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for their generous encouragement in the line of his business.

SHIP and HOUSE PAINTING,

done with neatness and dispatch.

Ornamental Painting, & Signs elegantly executed.

JOHN VANDER POOL.

Plumbing and Pewtering,

Carried on by

GEORGE YOULE,

AT No. 54, Water-Street, near Burling-Slip, Who executes at the shortest notice, all sorts of Ship and House plumbing.

N. B. Distilling Worms of all sizes, made in the neatest manner.

DODDS and THOMPSON, BISCUIT-BAKERS,

No. 51, Cherry-Street.

HUMBLY present themselves as candidates for public patronage, assuring merchants, Captains, and their employers in general, that it will be their highest ambition to merit their approbation; and as their practice in the branch of their business has been very extensive, and by assiduously uniting their joint endeavors, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give ample satisfaction to all those who shall be pleased to honor them with their commands.

November 9.

tf.

THOMAS SHIELDS, animated by the liberal encouragement he has received in this city, takes this method of presenting his most grateful acknowledgments to his friends for past favors, and begs leave to inform them and the public, that he has prepared a very commodious and airy school room, at No. 8, Chestnut-street, between the Friends Meeting-house and Ten-Water Pump. Where he continues teaching as formerly; and by the most strict assiduity, and tender treatment, hopes to store the minds of youth intrusted to his care, with useful knowledge; and render their study not a task but a pleasure.

Conveyancing, letters, &c. wrote on reasonable terms.

March 22.

THOMAS CONREY,

Cabinet and Chair-Maker,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends in particular, and the Public in general, that he has removed from Nassau-street to Chatham-street, next door to Mr. Janeway's, where he carries on the above business in all its various branches.

N. B. He also makes Venetian Blinds.

March 18, 1794.

06. tf

WANTED IMMEDIATELY,

A Man that is perfectly acquainted with the water spinning of a Cotton Mill, will meet with good encouragement. Likewise Weavers and Jenny Spinners, also, a number of Women, whether they have any knowledge in the Cotton Line or not, will be employed, and good wages given. Apprentices, either Girls, or Boys, ten years old and upwards; they will be found every thing during their Apprenticeships, and taught the different branches belonging to the Cotton Business.—Enquire at the New-York Cotton and Linen Manufactory, about six miles from Town, on York Island, or of ANDREW STOCKHOLM, No. 171, Queen street.

CANDLE WICK for sale.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the co-partnership of Ogden & White is by mutual consent this day dissolved.

March 29.